

C A N Z O N 8 .



LLUMINATING Lamps ! Ye Orbs
chrystallite I

Transparent mirrolds ! Globes
divining beauty ^fHow have I joyed to
wanton in your light ? Though was I slain
by your artillery ! Ye blithsome Stars ! like
LEDA'S lovely twins (When clear they
twinkle in the firmament), Promise
esperance to the seamen's wand'rmgs : So
have your shine made ripe mine heart's
content.

Or as the light, which Sestyan HERO
showed, Arm-finned LEANDER to direct in
waves, When through the raging
Hellespont he rowed, Steering to Love's
Port: so, by thine eyes' clear rays. Blest
were my waves! But since no light was
found, Thy poor LEANDER in the deep is
drowned !

C A N Z O N 9 .



[]HEN as the Golden Waggoner had frayed
Black Winter's outrage, with his brighter
shine ; And that in Mansion of the Twins he
styed, His team; then 'gan my heart to
twine with thine! Even when his gorgeous
mantle he had spread, Wherewith he wiped
wept-tears from TELLXJS* bosom : Wantoning
here with her, leaves THETIS' bed, Like
dainty midwife FLORA, to unwomb

Sweet babes of TELLUS and HYPERION, When
ye full soomed in Winter's mew doon mooting,
O then, the seeds of Love, by thine eyes sown,
Down through mine eyes, within mine heart
took rooting. This difference left 'twixt me and
Nature's store ; Her Spring returns ! My
flower may spread no more 1